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## A New Promise



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131 1 10

### Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

The little girl gripped at her soda cup like it was the one thing keeping her chained to this mortal realm. The tracks were very much empty, but numbers continued to blip on the scoreboard like tiny pixel ants. The crowd was silent but for the ruffling of pendants and a few dry heaves from those who simply couldn't handle the pressure. Finally, a scream.

SaintSayaka had not only won the chapter, but toppled Brock Tomson, inching dangerously close to LethalPianist.

Fans of the latter screeched irritatingly, but were immediately drowned out by a sea of cheers and pink pennants fluttering the air like graduation caps. The little girl let out a yell of what can only be described as pure joy. Imagine! The very day her mother had scrounged up enough money to buy tickets for the Story Wars circuit was the one her idol had won a major victory!

Even as a Lethal fan, the mother stroked her child's hair gently. It was nice to see her so happy. Perhaps she, too, would grow up to be a champion in the competitive sport of Story Warring.

A giant pink effigy of Sayaka's mascot floated out through the track's taking a lazy victory lap.

"Read! Read! Read!" chanted the crowd, clearly not the famed SaintSayaka root that anyone who had been a part of their contracts walked out and said.

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"A New Promise. Chapter Two."

## Chapter 2 by writer067



The short man smiled slightly and headed out through the same way he entered—teleportation. The girl gasped and whispered something to her mother. Her mother, who had barely afforded this trip, nodded with a pained smile.

"Really? I can go to the autograph signing?" The girl asked. Her mother nodded again and smiled as her daughter raced away to the autograph signing, Sayaka's most famous book clutched in hand.

The girl arrived at the autograph signing with a smile on her face and a question to ask. As she waited in line for what seemed like forever, she finally reached the front of the line and handed over some coins to a burly-looking bodyguard. She handed over her book to Sayaka and took a deep breath.

"Saint Sayaka, could I, maybe..... join your team someday?" Sayaka, who saw something special in the girl, smiled and began to speak.

"I promise you that if I lose the next chapter, you can take my place."

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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